

Hopelessly Devoted To You

by Romulus

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Summary: A songfic. Not yet edited. There should be a sequel. If I remember! R/R!

Hopelessly Devoted To You

> <meta name="Author"> devoted _A/N: Why is this purple? I picked it OK?? Anyway, this is sad. There is a sequel. I don't know what I'm doing for that yet. I don't think it will be a songfic._

>AD: Hopelessly Devoted To You belongs to the GREESE peoples. Harry Potter and Hermione Granger belong to J.K. Rowling. Icicle Weasley's last name is J.K. Rowling's. Her first name is MINE!!____

Hopelessly Devoted To You

Hermione Granger watched Harry with his new little girlfriend. The oh so pretty Icicle Weasley. He had dumped Hermione for that little-therere were no words to describe her. Hermione backed against the side of the castle, her hands clasped on her chest. She could feel her heart shattering inside her. A single teardrop rolled down her face dripping off her chin. Then she turned and ran, tears flowing unstoppably.

Guess mine is not

>The first heart broken_

>My eyes are not the first to cry_

>I'm not the first to know_

>There's just no getting over you__

—

Once inside the castle she ran up to the highest tower, where there was no light. Hermion sat down on a stool and leaned against the wall. She peered out the curtain and through the black window. All

she could do was wait. Wait for anything. Anyone._ _

You know I'm just

>A fool who's willing_

>To sit around and wait for you_

>But baby can't you see_

>There's nothing else for me to do_

>I'm hopelessly devoted to you__

_

Hermione put her hands over her ears to block the screaming in her head. She had to get out of here. Had to run, run from Harry, from his love that she held to, clung to like a life preserver. Hermione ran down the stairs and into the Gryffindor common room. She stopped short. Harry was sitting there. Playing with Icicle's hair. Icicle was laughing. They were the perfect picture.....of how Hermione and Harry used to be._ _

But now there's nowhere to hide

>Since you pushed my love aside_

>I'm out of my head_

>Hopelessly devoted to you_

>Hopelessly devoted to you_

>Hopelessly devoted to you__ _

_ _Without meaning to Hermione brushed past them. Harry stared after her as she ran crying to her dormitory. She picked up his picture and threw the frame on the ground. Glass shattered everywhere. Hermione burst into tears and knelt down to pick the pieces up. She cradled Harry's picture to her chest. _I'm devoted. I can't get over him. Help! I need to move on! _She wiped a tear from her eye and flopped on her bed facing the ceiling, tears blurring her vision._ _

My head is saying

>Fool forget him_

>My heart is saying don't let go_

>Hold on to the end_

>And that's what I intend to do_

>I'm hopelessly devoted to you__ _

"Let him go! Get over him!" She commanded herself. "STOP THINKING ABOUT HIM!!" She screamed and ripped his picture in half, which only succeeded in making her cry more. "No. I can't." She hugged herself, for some reason she was shivering. "I'm devoted." she sobbed.

>

But now there's nowhere to hide

>Since you pushed my love aside_

>I'm out of my head_

>Hopelessly devoted to you_

>Hopelessly devoted to you_

>Hopelessly devoted to you__

—

Hopelessly devoted. That's what she was. Like some old fashioned romance. All that was missing now was the part where he came back to her. This story looked to Hermione like a tradgey.

A/N II: TWO AUTHORS NOTES!! Anyway, watch for a sequal SOON. School will be out soon and it should be posted by then. Please R/R!!
Thanks!

End
file.